TALES FROM THE WOODS.

BIRDS AND REASIS THAT ROB THE HUNIER OF HIS PREY,

A Cracker's Fight with a Wildent's Sweetheart-Some Big Catches Made by Anglers-Variety of Came Killed in a Micsteelppi liunt - Dogging Porcuptnes in South Africa-Notes About Birds,

There are a number of ldrds and animals that make hunters of both large and small game angry sometimes. They are grouped under the name of telltales. These telltales are usu-

ally small, but irritating. When a tellinie is particularly exasperating s toward the close of a long day when the deer

were shipped to charitable institutions in Chicago, but some sportamen suggest that they
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nie hunter begins to chicker seen, up lumps the heron what a set and every duck in the marsh off the water, and away it and the hunter's game go to less dangerous places. For telling tales the heron often loses its life. Duck hunters out on Long Island kill it at every opportunity.

A scared deer's rush through the woods will alarm all the other deer along its route, lust as the hurriel flight of a ruffed grouse will often put up others of its kind. Antelopes, mountain sheep and goats, and many other kinds of animals much sought for their meat or hides post sentinels, always the old, keeneyel ones, on some near-by eminence, while the rest are feeding, and it is the sentinel's duty to view warning of a man or beast of prey.

A WILDCAT'S SWEETHEART. She Visited II m in His Captivity and Fought the Man that Trapped Sim.

arning of a man or beast of prey.

On the edge of the great Okefenokee swamp, the tree grown morass that lies in southeastern Georgia, lives a man named Kennon, a cracker from his hair to toes, a raiser of sheep and a nunter. The American Field tells about a scrap he had with a wildcat.

Kennon's flock of sheep offered savory attractions to the swamp wildcats, and the wild-

the cattle seek the pools and streams ther around to rnap upthe flies killed

collector, the polar bears seem to en-beat of mid-summer. When the san lown hortest these thick-skinned brutes tabed out in the full glare, just as a dog les down before a fire in midwinter, butls of the fields, the roadside birds, trows, and the pigeons bathe in the hot ski classified delight in a pond, drinking classifies of water, and aplashing about the greatest enthusiasm.

mantities of water, and splashing about the greatest enthusiasm.

Ingland the rooks gather round the sheep se, waiting easerily for the evening survivatorin be turned on. In Australia partial but driven from their shady perches ying over an opening in time of drought lines full deat.

Woodehu is retires to the moist depths of the woodehus retires to the home tree. The last in the squirrel to its home tree. The

takes, the mud turtles, the drooning

ANGLERS IN BIG LUCK.

Some Great Hauts Reported to Have Been bade . West on Fishermen,

A question that arises regarding anglers is, manship begin? On the Little Manistee, Mich-lgan, a party from Chicago got 1,000 trout in two days' rishing. John's Lake, Wisconsin, was

A Chase by Moonlight in South Africa Something Like a Coon Hunt.

In the Adirondacks, in Maine, or in Canada, wherever the American porcupine is found, is is not sought by hunters as a game beast, although hunters seldom fail to kill porcupines at every opportunity because of the damage they do to dogs. On the other hand, from Boover Viel, near Wellington, Cape Colony, South Africa, Walter H. Gerard writes to the

South Africa. Walter H. Gerard writes to the London Field to tell how he hunted the porcupine with dogs, after the fashion of coon hunters, by moonlight.

The party included a parson and a magistrate, a banker, and a landowner. The dogs trailed a porcupine, came up with it, and bit it. The foolish dogs bit the quills, but the smart ones seized the nose. When the quills had been removed from the foolish dogs' noses the hunt went on. The next head of game sighted was a huge pig, which was chased until it took to a burrow. Another porcupine was a large female, and led the hunters a regular zoon chase before she died. The hunters were then seven miles from home, and it was 1130 A. M., and the branches were thick with dew that trickied down their necks and soaked them from shee leather to head covering. But after awhile ther got home and sat down to a mess of savory sasatles of Malay concootions. The porcupine hunters didn't know American coons, but the cosh hunter would enjoy a South African porcupine hunt by moonlight with a pack of ungainly mongrels, and the porcupine hunters would appreciate a harvest moon coon hunt.

They keep their bodies stiff, with head and tails erect, their wings drouging and feathers flattened out, something like the English sparrow when hopping about before its sweetheart; but the sparrow's feathers are thrown out usually instead of being flattened against the test.

is the cattle seek the pools and streams is the cattle around to rnap upthe flies killed to tails of the beasts. Herinan see deer along Adfrendack and herinan see deer along Adfrendack and herinan see deer along Adfrendack and seems in the hot days of its. The deer in the streams nibble at a seed now and again and swim across to distor the opposite shore. The deer in the streams nibble at a feet of the opposite shore. Two of the mecking birds make a set, and they bound along, jumping rather high but not far, going from one end of the play ground to the other, one behind the other about a foot, and each one at the end of the play ground turns in a circle slowly and with disnity, and each one at the end of the play ground turns in a circle slowly and with disnity, and sore the same distant object, day-dreaming, absorbed to the standard of the cattle of the play ground turns in a circle slowly and with disnity, and each one at the end of the play ground turns in a circle slowly and with disnity, and each one at the end of the play ground turns in a circle slowly and with disnity, and each one at the end of the play ground to the other, one behind the other about a death one at the end of the play ground to the other, one behind the other about and each one at the end of the play ground turns in a circle slowly and with disnity, and each one at the end of the play ground to the other, one behind the other about a foot, and each one at the end of the play ground to the other, one behind the other about a foot, and each one at the end of the play ground to the other, one behind the other about a foot, and each one at the end of the play ground to the other, one behind the other about a foot, and each one at the end of the play ground to the other, one behind the other about a foot, and each one at the end of the play ground to the other about a foot, and each one at the end of the play ground turns in a circle slowly and with disnity, and each one at the end of the play ground to the other about a foot, and each one

TOLD OF A BRIGHT SONGSTER.

The Lark us a Singer, a Gallant Husband, a Careful Parent, and a Savory Bird. A bird which the Celts call a noble songster. which to French gourmets is savory, and which is of great and perennial interest to naturalists and other bird students, is the English lark. Several attempts have been made to introduce it into the United States, but such trials have met with indifferent success. Now and then a lark is seen, or a small flock perhaps, but as for any such increase as would make New York city a lark market such as Dieppe, where 1,300,000 larks have been sold in a winter, there has been none. Some men would rather got their teeth into a lark's breast than hear its sweet, sky-high song, but there are others to whom the song is dear. As a singer it is famous, but as an

to it and impelling its victim that it may the base were taken, most of which were last to ret direct the control of the contr

skiffs have been pressed into the anglers' service, and at the Great Kills last Sunday there must have been over 200 boats dotting the water, while further down, at Eltingville and in Prince's Bay, there must have been as many more, and not a boat to be had on the shore for love or money.

Still the school weakfish continue in force.

The tide-runners, as the larger fish are called, are now hopefully expected. One weighing close on to five pounds was caught by Mr. Allen of the Post Office off the roaring Romer Shoal on Sunday. School fish ere very good when

Booker Visit, near Weilington, Cape Colony, She had with a wide designed by no moral service, restricted by no moral service, existing a service of the serv

BARKING A GAME WARDEN.

Desperate Sport Which Beer Ponchers to Maine Indulge in Sometimes, Costigan, Me., July 10 .- "It takes a thief to catch a thief, and it takes two threves and a game warden to catch a poscher," is a time-honored saying in the Maine backwoods, where deer come out and eat up the growing crops every season, and where fresh beef is such a luxury that many residents do not know how it tastes. The people have, plenty of fresh meat, however, that is served in many ways; and if no cattle are killed to help out on the bill of fare, other animals, which "split the hoof and chew the cud," are always near at hand to supply any deficiency that may be felt. With 100,000 deer running wild in a pasture of a million acres the game wardens cannot protect them all, so they do not try overmuch, but confine their efforts to suppressing illegal slaughter along the ratiroud lines and near the big cities. Though it is an unwritten they want to eat and to deal mercifully with the poor man who slays deer to feed his family, the life of the chronic poacher is full of troubles that would discourage a book agent and drive a tree peddier out of business. Stories of hardships endured while defying

the game laws come floating down river nearly everyday. One of these concerns a French Canadian from Old Town, who was discharged from the West Branch drive about two weeks are, when low water held back the logs so that half the crew was thrown out of employment. This Frenchman took his rifle and a few bunches of matches and started to walk through the woods to Mattawamkess, saying he could shoot enough to live on as he went. He did. About a week after quitting the drive he showed up yards no more.

awares.

"I saw you couldn't hit me at long range."

"aid he smiling, "so I've come over to give you a
better show."

Finding they were caught, and being sure they
would have to kill the warden to avoid punishment, they surrendered. Then the warden told
them he had enjoyed the sport as much as they
had, and let them go without so much as a word had, and let them go without so much as a word of warning. Nobody has tried to bark that warden since.

guns trying to get this particular fox, that when the Fourth dawned on them they had used up all of their strength and explosives, and were compelled to let the celebration go by default. As they skulked through the dripping woods and heard the joy guns booming in Old Town and Bangor, the uncertain tenures of worldly possessions was impressed upon them so forcibly that several barrels of hard cider that had been preserved for having were warmed up with red-hot pokers, and let off to drown the thoughts of

And the state of t

serious accidents. Work of all kinds was neclected, and the great shooting match was on every day.

Some time late in June a gunner who need paper wadding in his nunzis-loader shot a hedgehog up in the woods near the Bradley line, and the fire on the paper catching in the underbrush set the forest ablaze, so that a areal deal of valuable pine timber was ruined. The fire spread to Eddington and Clifton, doing more damage than all the foxes that have been on earth since the days of Samson. On the morning of July 4, when the clouds began to pour in over the whale's back and churu together above the mealows, houseowners were happy in the hope that rain would soon come, and when noon arrived, bringing a sharp downpour, the white-faced fox was forgotten in the general thankagiving which followed the extinguished configration.

Sunday afternoon two gunners who had so far recovered from the effects of the hard cider as to get out, were walking through the lately burned district. They had passed out of the pine swamps and were clumbing a steep knoll that had lately been covered with a thicket of black spruces. Looking among the rusty and blackened tranks they saw what they thought was a derd dog lying at the base of a tail ledge,

Turning it over they found the under side was covered with long and sliky, hairs of a sliver-gray color. Then they knew the white-faced fox had perlabed in the flames which her enemies had started and that she would vex their hen

WHALES IN WATERSPOUTS.

The Levinthans Stond Up Radwiss Whirled Around Like Tops,

From the Philadelphia Irres.
A school of thirty large and healthy whales, battling with a half dozen waterspouts during a terrific hurricane, was the unusual sight beheld by the British steamer Bendo on July 3 while passing Cape Hatteras.

It is seldom such a large number of whales is seen at one time, and it is not frequent that six huge whirling, roaring waterspouts sweep down upon a vessel, so that when a half dozen columns of water are met by an army of sea monsters the event becomes of considerable impor-Though the Bendo, which arrived at Phila-

delphia on Monday last from Rio Janeiro, travelied over the route upon which sea serpents are frequently seen, there is no claim made to having sighted any of these very common reptiles. and for this reason the crew asserts that the terrible marine fray which they witnessed must be accepted as truth.

The waterspouts caused by the cyclone on the deep were of immense proportions, measuring about 150 feet in diameter at the base, and tapering up gradually like a huge cone to a

about 150 feet in diameter at the base, and tapering up gradually like a huge cone to a point where the diameter was less than a foot. Above this the cone was formed in inverted a shape, until it resembled a great funnel. There were alz of them and they resembled beautifully sinted columns, supporting the heavy masses of dark black clouds above, while below rolled the Atiantic.

The Bendo struck the storm about noon, and had considerable difficulty in weathering the hurricane. When the crew first caught signt of the waterspouts they were moving down on the steamer at a rapid rate and threatening to engulf her. They were in a line and swept forward in such regular order that they resembled a squad of solders moving under orders. When the towering masses of water, which the crew of the Bendo already decided would cause their death, had arrived within less than a half mile of the ship, they veered off to the windward, and then the truthful sailor men beheld the strancest sight in all their nautical experience.

Capt. Doyle gave a graphic description of the scene as he beheld it. After telling of the storm's approach, he said:

"It was about 1 o'clock in the afternoon when the waterspouts turned on our windward, and we were watching the beautiful sight when we saw a great number of large whales among the columns of water, spouling streams of water into the air, and lashing the water into foam with their tails. There were at least thirty in the school, and from their actions it was evident that they were enraged at the waterspouts, for with dumb fury they would bindly rush into the whirling cones, as if to shatter them to pleces. It was an awful sight.

"A huge whale would the base of the cone, there would be caused a derangement of the spiral movement; the column would totter, and then in an instant the mass of hundreds of tons of greenish water fell back into the ocean with a mile in an instant the mass of hundreds of tons of greenish water fell back into the ocean with a mile in an instant the mass of hundreds of

mighty roar.

"The whales were then in glee, and would sport among the water as if pleased with their

warden since.

FATE OF A WHITE-FACED FOX.

A Maine Forest Had to be Buraed Before the Hex Yards Could Be Protected.

CLEWLEYVILLE, Me., July 10.—The Fourth of July came to the poultry keepers who live along the old Air Line Railroad and found them without courage or ammunition to celebrate the event. The degression was not due to lack of patriotism, but came about as the natural result of a protracted and vindictive hunt after a white-faced fox which has lately killed and carried away more than a hundred of the best-bred and highest-priced nens and chickens in eastern Maine. The residents had waiked so far, sat up so late of nights, and shot off so many guns trying to get this particular fox, that when

before in my life have I seen anything like it.

WAYS OF TOUNG OSTRICHES.

When They Come Into the World They Bring Their Appetites with Them. From the Washington Evening Star.

Lovers of choice poultry may be pleased to learn that Mr. Edward Schmid has succeeded in his efforts to produce young estriches in

possible. For sale by all retail jewelers in cases of any price desired.

them. Thus far they have not been on exhibition even to the many naturalists who frequent his place. It is said by those who are familiar with ostrich farming that they will thrive in the climate and latitude of Washington. They do not necessarily require a sub-torrid climate, and in California are provided usually with no better shelter in winter than ordinary cattle sheds. In Washington Mr. Schmid expects to provide semething warmer. He has bought still another clutch of eggs, and is going to try and produce a good-sized flock of birds before he is through with the interesting experiment.

The annual yield of plumes from a mature bird is two to four pounds, and they are worth from 35 to \$100 a bound, according to quality. The average price for undressed African feathers is \$50 a pound. The full-grown bird is valued according to his productiveness in feathers, and it is hard to buy one for less than \$200 to \$300. Young catriches are also valuable as breeders, a female laying thirty to forty eggs in a season. The usual life of the ostrich is about thirty years. them. Thus far they have not been on exhibi-

PITCAIRN ISLAND'S MAIL.

was once deputed to carry the Pitcairn mail for Tahiti, and to-day he told the story of how it was done.

"We left San Francisco in the ship City of Hankow, and were off Pitcairn Island on Christmas Day. Only about one ship makes the island, and as weshould lose no ground by waiting, a few hours, we hove to and signalled to Adam's Point. Then the two bonts Queen Victoria and Admiral Brew came off with two loads of vegetables. Gov. McCoy also came off and asked us to carry some letters to Tahiti. We rather smiled at first, but when he produced seven letters and told us that there was no other way to send them we consented, and after paying for our fruit and vegetables we started on our trip. Those letters were the cause of a good deal of Inconvenience. When the Capitalin landed in England he took the letters ashore and went to the Postmaster. Then he was informed that he must make an affidavit and must apply to the Postmaster. Then he was informed that he must make an affidavit and must apply to the Postmaster. General tor 14 cents, the tariff for carrying letters from countries not in the postal union. Eventually the letters were landed in the Falmouth Post Offica, after we carried them about 13,000 miles. From Falmouth they went to Southampton, and were sent in the usual course of events to New York, another 3,000 miles. They then crossed to San Francisco and were put on board one of the Australian steamers and put off at the nearest point to Tahiti, their destination. The remainder of their journey was covered with a small boat. In all, the letters travelled a distance of over 25,000 miles and occupied four months and a half en route." and occupied four months and a half en route.

Blind, Beaf, and Formerly Speechless, She

From the Philadelphia Record. Finished oratory could not have claimed closer attention from an audience than did the half-blurred, yet happy words which fe l from the lips of Helen Keller, the famous deaf and blind girl at Mount Airy yesterday afternoon. Her speech was the crowning event of the proceedings of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, now holding its summer meeting in the buildings of the Pennsylvania Institution. Clad in a girlish costume, with dark ringlets falling to her shoulders and a bright smile illuminating her face, she took the platform to talk on "The

Value of Speech "o the Deaf." The fame of her accomplishments had at-tracted many people, both scientific and curious, all anxious to hear the afflicted girl, who is declared by her teachers to be the brightest

From the Philadelphia Berlew,

He-Dearest girl, the tire of my heart has been punctured by the tacks of your charms. He mine, and let us ride tandem through life.

Bhe-How swest and strange! You have scored your way to my affections, and I cannot back pedal against your attractions. I surrender the hamile bar of my life to your hands, and am sure you will stong our united lives wisely.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The fact that Maurice Grau is to undertake the control of Covent Garden-for that seems practically assured now-means the uniting of not very diverse interests, for both the company here at the Metropolitan and that in London are conducted on almost identically the same plan. New York has the advantage at the Metropolitan because the good singers appear oftener and not merely as the features of a few performances, as in London. On the other hand, in London the production of more new works than are heard here is the particular interest of the season's work. Bus New York has been hearing for several years only the artists who were successful at Covent Garden. None of them-excepting Mantelli and a few Italians-ever came first to this PITCAIRN ISLAND'S MAIL.

Letters for Tahiti, 1,200 Miles Away.

Must Go 25,000 Miles to Get Therr.

In the possession of one of the missionary party just arrived from the South Seas on the Adventist vessel Pitcairn is a letter which has an interesting and unique history. It travelled about 25,000 miles, while the distance between the mailing point and its destination is but 1,200 miles, and it went the most direct route possible, and did not miscarry at any stage.

The travels of a letter show, as nothing else can, the complete isolation of the little Pacific paralles founded by John Adams. Tahiti is only about six days' sail from Pitcairn, and is the source whence lovesick Pitcairners take their wives. But letter writing, although it forms an important nart of the courtship, is generally confined to one letter, as when the answer is received it is generally the arrival of the brides. Except a small vessel or a man-of-war consents to carry letters between the two points, which opportunity rarrely occurs, the only remaining hope is from a passing ship, bound from San Francisco or Portland to Europe A gentleman now residing in Oakland was once deputed to carry the Pitcairn mail for Tahiti, and to-day he told the story of how it will be control. There are not proved and admiral Drew came off with two loads of vegetables. Gov. Mctoy also came off and asked us to carry some letters to Tahiti. We rather smalled at first, but when he produced seven letters and told us that there was after Daylor of a good dead of necessities and an excessor of Sir Augustus Harris.

A new form which has been in the alternation in the story of how is described to a first own the described the expectation in the castes of a good dead of necessities are the castes of 8 a good dead of a good dead of a good seal of the course of the same of country and made his success here. Mr. Grau has always had so much respect for the hall

idea of supplying singers for public and private entertainments is made up of two members the interests of their singers and their patrons in an unusually satisfactory way. One of in an unusually satisfactory way. One of them is a man of large social acquaintance in New York and the other a musician of long experience who comes into active contact with most of the best-known singers in this country. E. M. Ruben of the Metropolitan Opera House represents the musical end of the new concern and Clarence Andrews is the other partner. The new firm proposes to supply for private musicales as well as public performances the best available musical taient of the day. Mr. Ruben, who has been an agent for many seasons, brought to this country first a number of the singers who have been most successful, and he is experienced in discovering new worth and secting artists of assured ability. For three years he has been connected with the Metropolitan Opera House Company.

It is possible to get insured here against death, are, accidents, burglars, and a score of other things not desirable, but England has gone us one better in this line. Several memgone us one better in this line. Several members of the Lioyds, London, have for some time leen doing quite a business insuring against twins. They take all risks offered, and the premiums are comparatively small. The Law Guarantee and Trust Society of London has just emberked in this line, and it was unlucky enough to get caught on its first risk. The policy was for £200 at a premium of £5, and the holder of it has presented his proofs and collected his damages. It is stated that these policies appeal to poor people to whom twins are twice as great a misfortune as one. If the father of twins happens to have one of these, new policies he is likely to look upon their advent as a stroke of good fortune.

own, looking out of place and inviting criti-

right way.

Mue A Rupneri's World Renowned Yane Bleach is, and has been for many years, the best reinedy knows to science as a cleaneer of the skin. It does not take them the state of the skin is does not take the skin in the skin in

MME. A. RUPPERT. 6 EAST 14TH ST., NEW YORK,